

# Essex County Herald

ESTABLISHED 1873

Published Every Friday by

D. W. HILDRETH, Publisher

Entered at the Post Office at  
Island Pond, Vermont, as second-  
class mail matter.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Per Year, (in advance) \$1.50  
6 Months .75  
3 Months .40  
Single copies .05  
In Canada, per year 2.00

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1915.

Ask the strong temperance adherents, or those loud in their talk for the Perry bill, if they believe in the use of liquors for medicinal and mechanical purposes and they will almost inevitably answer in the affirmative. This is true in our experience with them and we know it is true in actual practice. Yet each one of these same temperance adherents, contrary to what they really believe, or practice, will stand up for "Perryism" without one thought that it banishes the sale of liquors for medicinal and mechanical purposes the same as it does for a beverage. This is what we call "unintentional hypocrisy." Unintentional, because many do not think of the results. Hypocrisy, because it is acting contrary to what one actually believes, or is apt to practice when the case demands. If one believes liquors are beneficial in many cases, and they would use them in many cases, as they really would, why not make provisions accordingly without this beating around the bush? We know, and every temperance adherent knows that liquors have their place in the medical world, and that all will use them when the case demands. This being true, why argue for a bill not in harmony with reason or common sense. Is it to gain votes? Is it with a look ahead to eventually introduce the old town agency system that was rotten to the very core? Or is it, as we have stated, "unintentional hypocrisy," or, not knowing or caring for the results if only this "Perryism" can win out.

## How Many?

Some people are worrying for fear it will be impossible to secure a candidate for lieutenant-governor on the "west side." In that event possibly the "east side" could be persuaded to come to the rescue of the "west side" of the "mountain line."—[Burlington Free Press.

How many candidates are wanted? Possibly the east side could rake up a couple dozen or so.

## VERMONT EXCHANGES.

Congressman Dale received a delegation of several Vermont women, favorable equal suffrage, at his home in Island Pond one day recently. The Congressman pleased the ladies by saying that he was heartily in favor of woman suffrage.—[Vermont Union.

## Smash The Mountain Rule.

Vermont's foolish mountain rule, a relic of ancient times, should be broken. The idea of giving a good governor only one term is foolish. A man who makes good as governor should be retained in office two, three, or even four terms if the state's interests demand it. By changing governors every two years because a bunch of cheap politicians want someone else elected is a positive damage to the state. It is time for the people to get on the job and do their own thinking and voting. Will they do it? We hope so.—[Bristol Herald.

## A Pleasing Dale.

Congressman Dale is "in good" with the women of Vermont who favor equal suffrage, having been interviewed on that subject the other day at Montpelier by several women, and having declared himself in sympathy with the movement. The congressman has not yet made any definite statement of his views in that regard, but has said enough to make the suffragists look pleasant and indulge in hope.—[Ludlow Tribune.

## Not Crushed To Earth Yet.

The bounty on hedgehogs paid by Vermont dropped from the large sum of \$5,113.80 in 1913 to \$496.65 the present year. Reducing the cost of living, so to speak.—[Barre Times.

Memory lingers fondly over the tales of the good old days when the hedgehog could be turned into a pretty penny by the thrifty Vermonter who saw in the bounty law an opportunity to increase his earning capacity. Then it was that the

hedgehog, taken into captivity and kindly treated, was induced to multiply his kind that the amount of bounty might grow and the farmer was fat and hearty. Gone are those good old days. Gone because a cruel legislature used its power to crush out a growing industry. But in 1917—ah, then—back to Montpelier will go the warrior host ready to give battle for the favorite—the hedgehog bill.—[St. Albans Messenger.

## Eating Snails.

Mark Twain's shipwrecked mariners had nothing to eat for several days but a pair of old boots, full of holes—though one of the survivors remarked that he didn't know but that the holes were just as good to eat as the rest of the boots. The American public is just that fussy about its food. For instance, we refuse to eat woodchuck, though the woodchuck is the cleanest of all animals and lives by choice on clover, with decayed wood as condiment in place of salt and pepper. And we are assured by those who have contracted the woodchuck habit that they are delicious eating with a gamy flavor superior to the rabbit though less marked than in other wild animals. Muskrat is another potential food which we scorn, though there is no doubt that it is nutritious and succulent, though we cannot back up the assertion with personal evidence. And there are numerous other members of the animal kingdom of which we might well make food but do not through a foolish prejudice.

Now it is suggested that we adopt snails as an article of diet. We do not see why a human being who eats oysters can find any possible objection to snails. Over the sea, they have no such senseless prejudice. It is stated that during our own oyster season, from September to April, more than 200 million snails are disposed of in Paris alone. The daily consumption in the French capital has been estimated at 50 tons when trade is at its best. In the belief that the American people can be educated to see the true worth of the edible snail, which might be grown with profit in the United States, a government expert has collected some facts bearing on their use. Comparatively few Americans have ever tasted snails, or know of their preparation as food, as indeed they do not even consider them a fit article of diet. Among the foreigners in our population, snails have a limited sale. Those sold in the fish markets of our larger cities have practically all been imported from France. Abroad, snails are by no means regarded in any sense as a national dish. They are included in the dietary much as is the oyster in this country, as a table luxury or delicacy. Almost everyone, the expert tells us, who has ever eaten well-prepared snails, admits their gastronomic worth, from the points both of nutritive value and of flavor.

In behalf of the snail, it is argued that he is cleaner, feeding daintily, as it does, only on the cleanest of vegetable tissues, while on the other hand oysters, not being able to move about in search of food, must take what comes to them in the water, are sometimes fattened in water impregnated with bacterial-laden sewage, and thus, occasionally, act as carriers of typhoid and other diseases. At any rate, we ought to be prepared to receive the suggestion of the addition of snails to the American menu without the revulsion of feeling which it awakens in many at present.—[Burlington News.

## An Eminent Vermonter.

John Wolcott Stewart, who died at Middlebury on Friday, had filled out a full measure of life's activities. His was a complete life, as judged by length of years and by service to his fellow-man. He had reached a score more than the allotted "three score and ten" years; he had served in about every notable position in his native state and he had served well. Whether it were in the position of town representative or that of governor or United States senator, Mr. Stewart brought to the position a great deal of ability and rare judgment, coupled with which in later years was the added strength of unusual experience. From the position of town representative he went through various grades of official preferment to that of chief executive of the state and was permitted, by virtue of Governor Fletcher D. Proctor's appointment, to cap out his career in the United States Senate as successor to Redfield Proctor in 1908. It was a fitting close, in the evening of life, to a most busy and valuable service. Since retiring from that position

Mr. Stewart had permitted himself the enjoyment of some years of comparative quiet but he had not relinquished his interests in the affairs of his state and of his country; and his friends found him still keen in the analysis of the problems of the day. Such a man Vermont delighted to honor during the period of his life. Such a man Vermont will continue to honor now that he has passed to the Great Beyond. He was one of Vermont's finest sons.—[Barre Times.

## Bradstreet's Vermont Weekly Trade Report.

Bradstreet's Burlington, Vermont office states that manufacturers of nearly all kinds of paper are fully employed. The trade conditions in that line have taken on a much brighter tone. During the past two weeks business has been received which makes possible the operating of nearly all manufacturing plants on full time when during the summer months short time and short in force was apparent. Conditions in this line are better than they were a year ago. Some manufacturers note advances made in prices. One new pulp manufacturing concern is organizing and plans additional equipment to plant acquire. The waxed paper manufacturers in this state have had their fair share of business notwithstanding the fact that considerable new competition has developed outside of this state in the shape of new companies during the present year. Advances from machine manufacturers indicate an abundance of business, care being exercised about promises for shipment too far ahead. The foreign demand in this line still maintains. Some business has already been received in this state on the part of manufacturers and jobbers for South American points as well as for the European market. The foreign demand for leather has kept tanneries busy but the drastic demand comes in slowly. Manufacturers of parts for grist mills indicate the volume of business at the present time shows an increase of 33 per cent over that for the same period of a year ago. Advice from appliers show that the production of honey in the state this year has been the best it has been for several years and that bees are in excellent condition for the winter period. Manufacturers of sash, doors and blinds report a quietness. Several large shipments of Christmas trees to out of state points have been made during the past week.

Retail merchants comment favorably regarding general conditions although in sections where labor has not been fully employed, the volume of business has not been as large. General business however, compares favorably for this period of the year. One small mercantile failure is noted for the first week of the month.

## A Circular Issued from the Office of John W. Titcomb, Fish and Game Commissioner, in Answer to many Inquiries made.

Lyndonville, Vt., Nov. 3, 1915.

During the approaching open season "any wild deer except fawns" may be killed. This protection of fawns has led to many inquiries as to what is a fawn.

The intent of the legislature in drafting the present deer law was to amend the old law sufficiently to make it lawful to shoot both bucks and does during the present season. "Any deer" means both male and female. Fawns are excepted as they are by the laws of almost all states in which deer are hunted. The specification of fawns in the Vermont laws has been unnecessary heretofore, because bucks with horns not less than three inches in length were the only animals which could be lawfully killed. The male or buck fawn does not have horns three inches long until older. Webster defines fawns as "a buck or doe of the first year." In other words a fawn is a deer born during the present year which means that it was dropped sometime last March or later. It is as easy to distinguish the difference between a fawn and a deer as it is easy to distinguish the difference between a cow and a calf when the latter is not more than six months old.

No hunter will shoot a little fawn if he is a sportsman and if the hunter does not take time enough to see whether the object of his aim is a fawn or a mature animal he is liable to shoot a human being. With the elimination of the buck law for which one of the strongest arguments advanced by its advocate is the safeguarding of the lives of the fellow hunters, let us be thankful

that the fawn law, besides the obvious reason for its enactment, may be a safety first warning to some of the many persons whose first experience in handling a high power gun comes with the open season on deer.

## Weddings in New York.

BRIDES' GOWNS AND BRIDESMAIDS' FROCKS—TRAVELING COSTUMES—JEWELS AND EVENING DRESSES.

New York, November.

Town weddings this month are picturesquely and impressively staged in the sombre cathedral-like interiors of the big churches with vaulted naves, and many colored windows. Color schemes are usually varied—Maude, orchid and yellow are favorites. Pink and blue and silver lace, the selection at a recent ceremony, made a delightfully effective scheme.

## BRIDAL GOWNS.

The old time satin dress, severely simple, has quite disappeared, in fact, except for the court train attached at the shoulders, very little satin is visible in the latest brides' gowns. Dainty, elegant elaboration is the "key note" of such attire now, and jewelry that is the groom's gift, or that has family association, is worn quite as much as old family lace.

## AT ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S.

At a fashionable wedding in St. Bartholomew's church, which was decorated in pink and white chrysanthemums and autumn leaves, the bride wore a novel frock of white chiffon brocaded in silver. The very short skirt finished with a puff of silver lace. The court train of white satin gathered at the top by a Medici collar of silver lace, a knot of silver ribbon showing at the side of the train. The low cut corsage was trimmed with old point lace and long tulle sleeves covered the arms. The veil of tulle completely covering the train, was gathered full at the top and confined cap-fashion with orange blossoms. A diamond corsage ornament, the gift of the groom, was worn. Gardenias and lilies of the valley made the bouquet.

## TWO MAIDS OF HONOR.

Two maids of honor, the bride's sisters, wore pink satin frocks with short full skirts that were plain in front, but finished at the back and sides with flounces of silver lace stiffened to stand out like crinoline, which swayed as they walked. Corsages, short-waisted, with silver girdles and short puffed sleeves of the lace, ornamented with pink roses. Large black velvet hats faced with pink, with a long scarf streamer of black velvet faced with blue that encircled the neck and extended down the back. A single pink rose was caught in the brim, and large bouquets of pink roses with trails of long stemmed roses were carried.



McCall Design

## BRIDESMAIDS IN BLUE AND SILVER.

The bridesmaids, six in all, were gowned like the maids of honor only in blue and silver and all wore flat-heeled silver sandals, laced with ribbon to match.

The little flower girl who preceded the bride, wore a white dress with touches of blue, a hat embroidered in blue and pink flowers, and carried a basket of pink rosebuds and blue forget-me-nots.

## TRAVELLING ATTIRE.

The going away gown was of velvet in king's blue, trimmed with Kolinsky fur, and a coat of black caracul lined with blue and gold brocade, having a collar of silver fox, and muff to match, completed the costume. The travelling dress—an inconspicuous costume of blue serge and silk, with the fashionable touch of Russian embroidery on the girdle, and with this a motor

coat of unplucked seal, with patch pockets and gray plaid lining was both smart and practical, as most of the wedding journey was made by automobile.

## SMART AUTOMOBILE FURS.

In the class of fur coats, and fur trimmed cloth coats made for the hard use of travelling and automobile wear there is great opportunity for obtaining smart, reliable furs at comparatively little prices. At C. C. Shayne & Co., they show a remarkable variety in these garments this year, all made after loose fitting but exceptionally stylish models, in pelts that are known to give satisfactory wear. In mannish styles with ample pockets and collars that can be strapped up to resist the keenest winds, these furs are indispensable for anyone who goes about in a motor car or needs a warm, practical and stylish wrap.

## FADDISH COLOR COMBINATIONS.

Color combinations are decidedly faddish and one notices a return to old time mixtures of colors that have been so long disused that they have an air of novelty. The continental yellow and blue is liked not only by suffrage sympathizers, but for general evening wear. Gray and green, gray and plum, brown and blue, or the same tone combined with the vivid Italian green, royal purple and blue or yellow are some of the two color sets that suggest themselves. Besides there is a decided fad for rainbow effects where different motifs govern the shadings. Sometimes it is the orchid tints that are employed, sometimes the hues one sees in a delicate sunset pearl grey, pink, rose and light green. Opal tints or those similar in the pearl lining of a shell that are used for the fascinating frocks of satin overlaid with scarfs of tulle that have taken fashion by storm as it were.

## LUCY CARTER.

## RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

### Travel Light.

BY GRACE W. CASTLE.

TRAVELED folks do all agree that those who wish the world to see with comfort and serenity must travel light. Of useless baggage must be chary, of needless things exceeding wary. This advice they'll never vary: "Travel light."

Fellow-traveler on life's road, staggering beneath your load, wiser grow; and to your code Add: "Travel light." Prejudice and superstition, Envy, vain regret, suspicion, Drop all,—and in best condition Travel light!

—In Sunday School Times.

### Standing Alone.

Other peoples' shoulders cannot carry our responsibilities. How the devil does try to make us believe they can! "If I don't do it somebody else will," is the old, old excuse for wrong-doing for personal gain. Because so many are doing this thing, let them stand the blame while I reap a little of the benefit that some one else will get if I don't. Thus we reason and try to clear our consciences. But why not use the same reasoning on the other side? "If I don't do this right thing, somebody else will,"—therefore let me lose no time in doing it and reap the reward that ought to be mine, not my neighbor's. Men who pride themselves on their logic are woefully one-sided in its application. No one else can shoulder our blame, and we appropriate no other's righteousness.

### A Mother's Story.

"A Boy Scout and my Boy," a true story for mothers by a mother, appears in this month's Woman's Home Companion. The name of the author is not given. It is an unusual story telling the experience of a mother and her problems in training her son. She tells how through scout activities he and his companions were led away from rough things to finer sentiments. In closing her story she says: "As I think the matter over I am led to believe that it is barely possible there may be a grain of egotism in my eager endorsement of the Boy Scout movement. I have often longed to tell the Rowdy's and the 'Bully's' mother how she could train her boys, and have desisted; I have yearned to show the Braggart's mother her flagrant mistakes in the Braggart's education, and I have felt that I had no right. But now—they have been Boy Scouts six months, these three—I can see the Boy Scouts' organization effecting the very changes I have longed to effect. I can see the 'Bully' no longer deserving of the name; the Braggart become a silent and useful member of society; and the Rowdy—he is not two feet from me as

I write; his head bent dutifully, along with the carryot head of the Boy of my theories, over the Boy Scouts' Manual, studying absordedly certain signs and obediences which he owes to his superior officer; as fine a boy as you would care to see. He often gets up now in manly fashion to offer me a chair when I come in the room. And neither his mother or I, nor anything in our woman's sphere, is accountable for that, but none is greater or more pressing than its need of God.

This is not an arraignment of our morals. For all our outcry against political and financial corruption, are a generous people, a kindly people, ready to respond abundantly to the appeal of any form of want or suffering.

But this habitual kindness and conventional morality, on which we pride ourselves too much, covers but cannot hide the deeper need of which *The Companion* wishes to speak. Look back at the past, at the history of all the nations of the world; how many peoples do you find who show in their common daily lives as little sense as we show to-day of what you may call, if you will, "the notourselves," "the spiritual mystery," "the divine"? There is no better name to call it by than "God."

We have churches, you protest. So we have. But there are some who do not go to them, and not all of those who do go, listen. And what is more important, in most cases God is left in the church. Who names His Name in the rush of business or in the tumult of pleasure? How many of us—writer, lawyer, doctor, broker, politician, or club-woman—connect the thought of Him with any absorbing interest of our lives?

There are various reasons for this. One is the real decay of belief, due to the subtle infusion of science, or misunderstood science, into all our thoughts. And there are others. But the most curious of all is an excess of reverence. From the

time of the original Protestant revulsion against undue familiarity of the middle ages with saints and things divine, there has been a growing tendency to remove God further and further from common dust and toil and common tears and laughter into the shadow of shrines and the dim odor of sanctuaries, until we have taken Him from all contact with our real lives, where everything must dwell that is to touch us with any vital power.

The process has gone on so quietly that we have not been conscious of it, has gone on so far that we have lost all appreciation of its significance; yet it offers one of the greatest problems that the twentieth century has to deal with, greater far than any political or economic problem. A nation can get on without kings, without navies, without airships, without telephones; but no nation has ever long grown and flourished and triumphed without God.—[Youth's Companion.

## Father's Hope.

Father's secret hope is that his son won't be such a fool as father was when young, but he doesn't put it up to the boy in just that way.—[Atchison Globe.

**One Half Bottle Earned Him \$50**

READ Mr. McLean's letter. See how one-half bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure earned him \$50. The other half of the bottle may earn him even more. Many men make a business of buying lame horses and curing them up with Kendall's. Then they sell at a big profit.

How about your horse? Why not get a bottle of **Kendall's Spavin Cure** and be ready to cure cases of Curb, Spavin, Splint, Windgalls, Bony Growth of the Pastern, From Bruises, Swellings, Strains, Sprains, and all other lamenesses. These cures have been doing it for years. It's the only sure cure you can get. Get a bottle at once and see how much it will do for you. Ask your druggist for a bottle. "Kendall's Spavin Cure" is the name. Write to Dr. J. J. Kendall, Company, Enosburg Falls, Vermont.

## Cross Country By Telephone

This company can connect with over 700 central offices in Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont.

Over 3,100 named localities connected with those central offices can be reached by a toll call.

There are 194,000 telephones in Boston and its vicinity; there are 197,500 stations in the remainder of Massachusetts; Vermont has 37,500 stations; New Hampshire has 52,000 stations; and there are 80,500 stations in Maine.

From any one of those over 560,000 telephones you can talk to any other telephone in New England.

New England is not the limit of your communication, however; just tell the toll operator where you want to send your voice.

There will be no charge on a particular party toll call if you are not connected with the person whose name you have given to the toll operator.

Passumpsic Telephone Company



## What Plain Vermonters Think of Local Option

The Local Option League has received hundreds of letters from men of all shades of political belief, all occupations, all parts of the state. A large proportion of them favor the present local option law. A few extracts follow:—

In my experience as an officer for the past 15 years, I should recommend the local option law in preference to any other law. C. E. MANN, Brattleboro.

I believe the present local option law has given the state a far greater measure of genuine prohibition than it enjoyed under the old law and that the present law should unquestionably be retained. E. D. RAYMOND, Fair Haven.

In my opinion the present law is and has been more beneficial to the people of this state than the old prohibition law. J. O. THOMAS, Belvidere Center.

I certainly am for retaining the local option system. CHAS. A. SMITH, Montpelier.

I believe the present law is the best temperance measure the state has ever had. HARVEY W. EATON, Bradford.

I am a believer in local option and think it has been a great thing for the people of Vermont. GEO. O. BURTON, Derby.

As a temperance man I shall support the present local option law which has driven the rum seller from our country. I believe in letting well enough alone. F. Z. GATES, Eden.

The certain conclusion to be drawn from these letters is that the plain people of the state favor and believe in

## Local Option, a Temperance Measure

VERMONT LOCAL OPTION LEAGUE, Raymond Trainor, Secretary